



ROME

LE CENERI DI HELIODORO



APERTURA

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| I. | SACRA ENTRATA |
| II. | A NEW UNFOLDING |
| III. | WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW |
| IV. | THE WEST KNOWS BEST |
| V. | FEINDBERUEHRUNG |
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CLAUSURA

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»TRA LE TUE COSE...«

»...IN ALCUNE MI RICONOSCO.«

ROME

LE
CENERI
DI
HELIODORO





»DAS SCHAUSPIEL LEUCHTET HELL UND WUNDERBAR
STEHEN DIE KULISSEN IN FLAMMEN.
DEN ZORN BESINGEN WIR, IHR MUSEN!«

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»ERO DESTINATO A DIVENTARE UN PRETE SOLDATO,
ERO DESTINATO A DIVENTARE UN POETA, UN AVIATORE.
ERO DESTINATO A GUIDARE L'UOMO NUOVO,
PER CONQUISTARE LA CITTÀ ETERNA CON UNA SPADA FIAMMEGGIANTE.«

SACRA ENTRATA

LEGIONNAIRES! MY BROTHERS!
MY FAITHFUL YOUNG LIONS!
THE BATTLE IS NOW BEGINNING
WE'VE SET OUR HEARTS ON THIS CITY
AT FIRST LIGHT WE SHALL STORM OUT
AT FIRST LIGHT WE WILL REGAIN
WHAT HAS BEEN OURS
SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME
WE HAVE COME TO SET THE MATCH
TO A CONFLAGRATION
WHICH WILL SCORCH THE EYES
OF THE WATCHING WORLD
THIS CITY SHALL BE THE BEACON
FOR A NEW AGE
WE WILL CREATE A NEW NATION
OF THE SOUL
FROM LIGHTNING WE WILL BUILD
A NEW COUNTRY
FROM SACRIFICES AND HAMMER BLOWS
WE WILL FORGE OURSELVES
A DESTINY OF IRON
IF THIS NATION IS TO BE REBORN
IT WILL START HERE, IN THIS CITY, TODAY
FOR IT IS NOT WE WHO BREATHE
BUT THE NATION WHICH BREATHES WITHIN US

WE WRITE THIS WITH BLOOD
ON OUR BANNERS
THIS CITY IS NOW THE ONLY LIVING CITY
THE ONLY ARDENT CITY
THE ONLY CITY OF THE SPIRIT
AND SHE WILL BE THE BLAZING SEARCHLIGHT
THAT RADIATES IN THE MIDST
OF AN OCEAN OF ABJECTION
SO TONIGHT, LET US TAKE THIS CITY
LET US HOLD THIS CITY
FOR WE ARE ACTING
AT THE VERY HEART OF THE WORLD
AND AS WE WILL ENTER THIS HOLY PLACE
WE'LL BE CHANGED INTO A SINGLE FLAME
YES, WE ARE BROTHERS UNITED IN DARING
MY VALIANT YOUNG CORSAIRS
WE MADE OUR COMMUNION IN BLOOD
YOU ARE ASKED TO VOTE FOR YOUR SOUL
YOU ARE ASKED TO VOTE
FOR AN ACT OF LOVE AND FERVOUR
FOR WHEN THE FIRES GO OUT
WE BECOME JOINED TO THE NIGHT.
ONLY BEAUTY CAN SAVE THIS WORLD!
LET ME ASK YOU THIS
ONE LAST SERVICE OF YOU, MY LEGIONNAIRES
ARE YOU WITH ME, BROTHERS?
ARE YOU WITH ME?

A NEW UNFOLDING

THIS CITY SHALL BRING
A PURIFYING FIRE
FOR THE WORLD ENTIRE
AND HAVE ALL OF US SING
OF ITS BEAUTY AND SPLENDOUR
NOW AND FOREVER
SO NOW WATCH US TRY
AND RECONCILE SWORD AND MINE

*A NEW WORLD IS CALLING – EI LA! EI LA!
FOR A NEW UNFOLDING – EI LA! EI LA!
A NEW MAN CRAWLING UP FROM BEHIND
A NEW WORLD IS CALLING – EI LA! EI LA!
FOR A NEW UNFOLDING – EI LA! EI LA!
A NEW MAN CRAWLING OUT INTO LIGHT*

WHEN ALL BEAUTY IS TARNISHED
WHEN ALL THOUGHT IS PROFANED
THEY'LL CRY OUT FOR MEN
TO INVOKE THE IRON RODS AGAIN
NOW THIS OUR SACRED FLAME
WILL ILLUMINATE THE NIGHT
AND ITS SPARKS FLYING ON THE WIND
WILL SET THE WORLD ALIGHT

*A NEW WORLD IS CALLING – EI LA! EI LA!
FOR A NEW UNFOLDING – EI LA! EI LA!
A NEW MAN CRAWLING UP FROM BEHIND
A NEW WORLD IS CALLING – EI LA! EI LA!
FOR A NEW UNFOLDING – EI LA! EI LA!
A NEW MAN CRAWLING OUT INTO LIGHT*

IMMER WIEDER WIDERSTAND!

WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW

DO WE BAR THE GATES WITH IRON
TO GUARD OUR HOLY FLAME?
FOR YOUR POOR, YOUR SICK AND TIRED
YOUR NUTSHELL NAVIES CAME
*WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF EUROPE
WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW?*

AND THE DAY THEY SOLD US OUT
OUR HEARTS GREW COLD
CAUSE WE WERE NEVER ASKED
NO BROTHER, WE WERE TOLD!
*WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF EUROPE
WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW?*

AND WHO WILL HAIL OUR BROTHER SLAYERS
WHO WILL HAIL THE INVADING MEN?
WE MAY NOT SPEAK OF NATION
MAY NOT SPEAK OF SOIL AND FLAGS
*WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF EUROPE
WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW?*

WILL THERE BE RIVERS OF BLOOD?
I DON'T KNOW. I HOPE NO.
WILL THERE BE RIVERS OF BLOOD?
I DON'T KNOW...

AN ENDLESS OCEAN OF BODIES
MAY WELL SWALLOW IT ALL
DO WE MISS OUR WORLD SO LITTLE
DO WE MISS OUR SEA SO LONE?
*WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF EUROPE
WHO ONLY EUROPE KNOW?*

WE'RE BUILDING GHETTOS
ENTRENCHING GHETTOS
FLOODING GHETTOS
WE'RE BUILDING GHETTOS

DID WE NOT JUSTLY HURL
OUR FLAG OVER THE SLAVER
DID WE NOT STAND DOWN
WE SHALL GIVE AND RECEIVE REASON

THE WEST KNOWS BEST

BY HAPPY HEARTS OR BROKEN
WE STUCK BY YOU AND YOU KNOW
YOUR BOLD SWAGGER MADE US FORGET
THE DAGGER AT OUR THROAT

YOU'RE ALWAYS IN A HURRY AND A RAGE
NOW CALL IT DEFIANCE
OR COMING OF AGE
BUT YOU'VE CAST YOUR LAST SPELL ON US
YOU'VE BOMBED YOUR LAST BRIDGE TO US

WE USED TO LOVE AMERICA
WE USED TO LOVE AMERICA

YOU WOULD HAVE WON THE WORLD
BY LETTING GO
BUT THEN YOU LOST YOUR WAY
YOUR GLORY DAYS ARE GONE
SO SMILE AND ROLL OVER
WE HAVE SO MUCH MORE
IN COMMON TODAY

ALL HAIL THE STUMBLING CHILD KING
COILING FOR THE VANISHING LIGHT
NOW STAY WITH US AS BROTHERS
THROUGH THIS DARKEST OF NIGHTS

WE USED TO LOVE AMERICA
WE USED TO LOVE AMERICA

AND I REMEMBER HOW YOU SANG
AND WE SHALL ALL SING AGAIN
SCREW THE REST - THE WEST KNOWS BEST

YEAH, I REMEMBER HOW YOU'D SING
AND WE SHALL ALL JUST SING AGAIN
SCREW THE REST - THE WEST KNOWS BEST

WE USED TO LOVE AMERICA



FEINDBERUEHRUNG

WATCH DISGUST ENSHROUD YOU
UNDER GREY SHEETS OF RAIN
SMILE WHILE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY
THERE'S ONLY EVER PAIN
WELL, YOU DIE IF YOU WORRY, DIE IF YOU DON'T
THAW OUT THAT CHILL, OR SOMEONE ELSE WILL
WILL YOUR CHRIST STOP BLEEDING
WHEN WE LEAN IN FOR THE KILL?

I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAY – *ALLES LUEGE!*
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAY – *ALLES LUEGE!*
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAY, ANYWAY!

AND HERE WE ARE EATING EACH OTHER'S SEED
THE SOARING JOYS OF THE FLESH AND A DRUM TO BEAT
WELL, YOU DIE IF YOU WORRY, DIE IF YOU DON'T
THAW OUT THAT CHILL, OR SOMEONE ELSE WILL
WILL YOUR CHRIST STOP BLEEDING
WHEN WE MOVE IN FOR THE KILL?

THAT'S WHY WE TEACH TODAY THE JOY IN DESPERATION
THAT'S WHY WE TEACH TODAY THE JOY IN DESPERATION

UNTERGRUND LEBENSLANG – LEBENSLANG UNTERGRUND



FLIEGEN WIE VOEGEL

MINDS OF MEN FASHIONED
THIS CRATE OF THUNDER
SENT IT HIGH INTO THE BLUE
WE DARE ASSAULT THE SKY
AND WE FILL THEIR HEARTS WITH FEAR
FOR DEATH IS IN OUR WINGS

HANDS OF MEN WILL BLAST
THIS WORLD ASUNDER
AS WE WILL SWOOP UPON YOU
FLIEGEN WIE VÖGEL - VÖGELN WIE FLIEGER

SOULS OF MEN DREAMING OF SKIES
TO CONQUER
GAVE US WINGS, EVER TO SOAR
WE CUT UP THE WINDS, ENVY NO MAN BELOW
FOR DOWN WE DIVE, SPOUTING FLAME
AND UP BETWEEN GOD'S
BILLLOWED LEGS WE ROLL
TO FEEL THE LUST SWELL WITHIN

SO OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER
TO HEAVEN'S VERY DOOR
WITH GLEAMING BLADES SLICING UP THE SUN
WE WHEEL AND WE GLIDE
DANCING WITH CLOUDS, ALOFT WE SPIN
INTO THE WARMTH INSIDE
FLIEGEN WIE VÖGEL - VÖGELN WIE FLIEGER

CLIMBING HIGH INTO THE CLOUDS ABOVE US
IN BOMBERS NAMED FOR GIRLS
TO DRINK THE AIR, BREATHE THE LIGHT
AND GUARD OUR LOVERS,
INTO THE SUN WE SWIRL
FLIEGEN WIE VÖGEL - VÖGELN WIE FLIEGER

AND FAR BELOW, RIVALS WAIT AND PEER
FOR WHAT OUR COMING BRINGS
MY LOVE, BETTER GET ON YOUR KNEES
AND CARE AND PRAY FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE
WHEN YOU HEAR US PASS IN
OUR DELICATE BEASTS
STEEL YOUR HEART AND SAY,
„YOUR WILL BE DONE.“



ONE LION'S ROAR

SO GO KNEEL AND WEEP AND JOIN THE HERD
YOU KNOW, A MILLION SHEEP WILL BE DISPERSED
BY ONE LION'S ROAR, BY ONE LION'S ROAR

EITHER STEP ASIDE, FOR EVERY GOD KNOWS
EVERYTHING WILL CRUMBLE UNDER HIS BLOWS
YOU THINK YOURSELVES WEAK
PATHETIC AND OVERRUN
AND THAT ALL YOU'VE BLED FOR
IS COMING UNDONE

OR YOU GO OUT THERE AND BOW TO NONE
AND CAUSE A STIR AS IF IT WERE THE LAST ONE
CURSE THEM INTO HIDING
THESE THIEVES WHO WON'T BELIEVE
THE WAVE WE'RE RIDING

SO GO KNEEL AND WEEP AND JOIN THE HERD
YOU KNOW, A MILLION SHEEP WILL BE DISPERSED
BY ONE LION'S ROAR, BY ONE LION'S ROAR
ONE MILLION, ONE MILLION, ...

»NEITHER LOVE NOR FIRE CAN SUBSIST WITHOUT PERPETUAL MOTION;
BOTH CEASE TO LIVE SO SOON AS THEY CEASE TO HOPE, OR TO FEAR...
IF WE THINK WE LOVE FOR LOVE'S SAKE WE ARE MUCH MISTAKEN...«

— LA ROCHEFOUCAULD

BLACK CRANE

BLACK CRANE, CALL WITH ALL YOUR HEART
TELL 'EM NOT TO RESORT TO RELIGIONS
BLACK CRANE, BLACK CRANE
ALWAYS KEEPING APART
UNWILLING TO CONSORT WITH PIGEONS

AND WHEN THINGS SLOW TO A CRAWL
AND SIGHS FILL THEIR EYES
UP AND AWAY. UP, UP AND AWAY
AND THE EMPEROR'S TASTES HAVE CHANGED
AVERT YOUR EYES
UP AND AWAY. UP, UP AND AWAY
'CAUSE THE DREAMS YOU DREAMED IN THE VINES
MEAN ABOUT AS MUCH AS MINE

AND FROM THE GUTTER
FROM UNDER THE RUBBLE
RISE, RISE, SPREAD YOUR FEATHERS
EACH WORD THEY UTTER
INVITES MORE TROUBLE
SO STAY BEYOND THE REACH OF LETTERS

»LES ANCIENS REPERES ONT ETE SUPPRIMEE, DECONSTRUITS.
C'EST LA FIN D'UN MONDE, LA FIN D'UN CYCLE,
TOURNANT HISTORIQUE...«

THE LEGION OF ROME

TELL ME I'M WORTHY OF YOU
OH, TELL ME, I'M READY NOW
HERE I STAND, MAKE ME COME BACK
HEAR MY CALL, I WANT YOU BAD

NATION, THEY PUT NAMES UPON YOU
I TRUST YOU KNOW YOU'RE BEING FOOLED
TELL ME, IS IT TOO LATE FOR US?
FOR EVERY TRUTH FOUND TWO ARE LOST

NATION, WHEN DID IT GET SO CRUEL?
NATION, I'LL HAVE NONE OF THAT
MY NATION. SO SMALL, SO FRAIL
NATION, YOU SMELL OF BETRAYAL

FOR THROUGHOUT ALL THESE YEARS
YOU ONLY EVER OFFERED US TEARS
NATION, I'M NOT WHO I WAS
AND WHAT WAS THE RUSH
WHY CRY OUT TO BE CRUSHED?

AND DID I EVER SHORTEN
WHAT I OUGHT TO HAVE LENGTHENED?
DID I ONLY WEAKEN
WHAT I SHOULD HAVE STRENGTHENED?

NATION, I FEAR FOR YOU
NATION, I'M DYING TOO
NATION, IT'S SAID, IT'S DONE.
I FOUND MY NATION IN THE LEGION





»SOLO LA BELLEZZA PUÒ SALVARE IL MONDO«

UROPIA O MORTE

OUR EAGLE ONCE PROUD
SOON BALD AND CROAKING
OUR CHANTS ONCE LOUD
WILL QUIET DOWN. HEARTS BROKEN
YOUR HOPES ALWAYS WERE
AIRY AND UNREAL
CAUSE YOU TRY NOT TO SEE
WHAT'S THERE FOR YOU TO SEE

YOU SAID WE DIDN'T BLEED ENOUGH
ARE WE BLEEDING ENOUGH FOR YOU NOW?
ARE YOU SURE WE'RE NOT BLEEDING
ENOUGH FOR YOU NOW?

LEI-LA-LA-LEI, LEI-LA-LA-LEI - UROPIA O MORTE!

WE'RE THE SNAKES LURCHING IN THE LAURELS
WHEN YOU PIN MEDALS ON THIEVES
OUR CAUSE, OUR SWORDS THEY ROSE
FROM SECRET FIELDS
ARE WE TO DANCE IN THE ASHES OF YOUR HATE?
AND IF BY CHANCE WAR IS WON
TREAT IT AS A WAKE

DESINVOLTURE

*DENN UNSER GESCHLECHT
ES GLEICHT DEM HARTEN METALL
DARAUS ES SCHMIEDET WELTBEHERRSCHENDE WUNDER
DURCH SEINE ADERN ROLLT
IN SEINES ARMES MUSKEL
BAEUMT SICH UNBIEGSAM EHERNE KRAFT
UND JEGLICHES WAGT ES
SICH VERMESSEND
TITANHAFT TROTZIG
UNMOEGLICHES KUEHN ZU VOLLBRINGEN*

I SLEEP THE SLEEP OF THE HERMIT
I FOUND A SAFE PLACE UP ABOVE THE WORLD
WHERE NO ONE CAN REALLY HEAR MY SONG OR READ MY LIPS
I ROAM IN MY THOUGHTS
I VISIT THE FIRES
BUT I STAY AWAY IF THERE'S PEOPLE
I ONLY EVER MINGLE
TO BE A STRANGER AMONG THEM
I'VE SEEN WHAT THEY DONE TO THE CITY
AND IT IS ME GUARDING THAT FLAME NOW
AS I SLEEP THE SLEEP OF THE HERMIT
AS I EAT THE BREAD OF THE VILE
UP ABOVE THE WORLD FOR NO ONE TO KNOW

TO REMAIN COMPLETE A MAN MUST AT ALL TIMES AT ALL COSTS
KEEP SOME PART OF HIMSELF BEYOND
BEYOND THIS LIFE
BEYOND THE LAUGHTER AND THE TEARS
OUTSIDE AS THE COMPLETE OUTSIDER

CREDITS

LE CENERI DI HELIODORO

WAS RECORDED, MIXED AND MASTERED AT AUDIO OAK STUDIO, DUDELANGE/ LUXEMBOURG
BY TOM GATTI

ADDITIONAL RECORDINGS DONE AT HELIOPOLIS STUDIOS, EUMESVILLE/ LUXEMBOURG
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ADDITIONAL INSTRUMENTATION AND ARRANGEMENTS BY TOM GATTI

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»IM MENSCHEN, NICHT IN DEN SYSTEMEN,
MUSS NEUE FRUCHT GEDEIHEN.«
— ERNST JÜNGER



TRI 633 CD



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